

of land in the southwestern part of the county and will begin prospecting for oil. The first well will be drilled on the farm of Simon Van Alin in the township of 14, about eight miles west of this city. It is argued that this locality is in direct line between the Canadian and Ohio and Indiana gas fields.

NO RAISE IN SALARIES.

The Senate Thinks That Two Officials Have Pay Enough.

LANSING, Mich., May 20.—In the senate this morning the committee on finance and appropriations reported out the bill increasing the salaries of state officers and employees. The bill was passed by a vote of 11 to 10, but failed to pass the senate.

Mr. Smith's notorious fish abuse bill, passed by the house, occupied the attention of the committee of the whole for an hour, when all after the exciting clause was stricken from it.

The bill bringing the Michigan Central railroad under the general law was opposed by Mr. Hurl, who took occasion to denounce the senate and the republican party in general. He finished at the mouth, but he failed to prevent the approval of a measure that will bring \$30,000 annually to the state treasury.

The governor announced that he had signed the bill making an appropriation for the industrial home for boys.

At the afternoon session the senate decided to convene Monday morning at 10 o'clock, after which the Saginaw charter bill, amended in a manner satisfactory to Mr. Hurl, was passed and given immediate effect.

In committee of the whole the bill providing for two additional judges of the supreme court, and an increase of salary, was informally passed, and the following bills were agreed to: Appropriating \$10,000 for an inmate asylum in the upper peninsula; appropriating \$10,000 for the eastern Michigan asylum; providing for a count of voters while an election is in progress; amending the banking laws so that the bank commission may take possession of the assets of the bank pending an application for the appointment of a receiver; allowing banks to amend their articles of incorporation in certain cases, and compelling state banks to keep a savings and commercial business to keep the deposits, interest, etc., of each department separate; increasing the salaries of state officers; Stanley Turner's bill, increasing to \$3,000 by a vote of 11 to 10, allowing cemetery associations to incorporate for a period of thirty years; providing penalty for malicious injury to telegraph or telephone instruments; and the unauthorized reading or copying messages therefrom; incorporating ladies' aid societies; amending the law relative to incorporating manufacturing companies; and amending the law relative to incorporating school districts in the upper peninsula.

The bill detaching land from the city of Marquette and attaching the same to the township of Marquette was passed, and the senate took a recess until 7:30 p.m.

No quorum being present in the evening it adjourned until Monday at 10 a.m.

GOT THE BENTLEY GANG.

Lansing Officers Shoot Donnelly and Captured "Doc" Bentley.

LANSING, Mich., May 20.—The authorities were informed this noon that "Doc" Bentley and Bert Donnelly were near Leadley's Park. City Marshal Sanford and several officers immediately repaired to the place, which is about three miles from the city. When the two men saw the officers they tried to get away. The Bentley gang is considered a bad one, and the officers were bound to take their men either dead or alive. They opened fire and Donnelly was shot. His wounds are of such a nature that he cannot recover.

Last night a horse and buggy were stolen in Lansing by two men. The officers heard of it, and seven, including Marshal Sanford, went in search of the property at once. They caught sight of the property about a mile north of the city. Bentley and Donnelly were in the buggy. They were not armed, although the officers thought they were, and when they started to drive away, the pursuers opened fire with their revolvers. There was no return. Donnelly fell out of the buggy mortally wounded. He was shot in the left breast, the right shoulder and in both legs, and in falling he broke his left arm. Bentley escaped without a scratch. Donnelly now lies in the hospital, while his pal is in jail.

FARCE IN THE HOUSE.

Members Who Were Present Cannot Tell What Was Done.

LANSING, Mich., May 20.—The morning session of the house was an uneventful one, only two bills being passed. These were Mr. White's bill for the formation of associations for the prevention of cruelty to children and enacting more stringent laws and inflicting more severe penalties for cruelty to children. The senate amendments to several house bills were concurred in, and Mr. Fawcett's resolution, providing for sessions Monday at 10 a.m., 2 p.m. and 7:30 p.m., was adopted. Mr. Burkworth said he would be compelled to leave this afternoon for Jackson, and he said, sarcastically, that he would like to learn before leaving if the house intended holding sessions tomorrow (Monday).

The afternoon session was the regular Saturday afternoon session, with the "trimmings" of last Saturday left off. The clerk announced a quorum present, and after a few minutes the attendance was far short of a quorum. However, the handful of members went into committee of the whole, with Mr. Wager in the chair, and so little attention was paid to the reading of the bills that many members who were present cannot tell to-night what measures were considered.

WITH STEEL AND LEAD.

Jealous Men Fight Over a Woman at Elm Hall.

SAGINAW, Mich., May 20.—W. E. Davis, a Chicago traveling man who came here this evening from Elm Hall, Gratiot county, brings particulars of a tragedy which occurred on the farm of a man named Williams. John Williams, son of the farmer, stabbed William E. Price in the right breast, and Williams was then shot five times by Price with a revolver. Price had been corresponding with the divorced wife of Williams, who is living with her father in law and came there on a visit. The stabbing by Williams was prompted by jealousy and Price shot in self defense, as Davis says. Both men are reported in a critical condition.

WRIGHT RECAPTURED.

Ironia, Mich., May 20.—Bert Wright, the highway robber who escaped from the house of correction when he had only fifty-two days to serve, has been recaptured and will have to serve all his whole term, good time and all.

FOR A YOUNG IN EUROPE.

Ann Arbor, Mich., May 20.—The regents yesterday granted Prof. Spaulding and McLaughlin a year's leave of absence to go abroad.

FELL WITH A CRASH

Very Serious Accident to the Woman's Congress.

GRAND RAPIDS WOMAN HURT

Seventy-Five Women Fell Twelve Feet in the Woman's Building, Where a Floor Gave Way.

CHICAGO, May 20.—The closing day's session of the women's congress was marked by a disastrous accident. Shortly after 9 o'clock this morning a section of flooring 20x30 feet in extent, forming an entrance to Washington hall in the Art Institute, suddenly gave way and fell to the ground, a distance of twelve feet. Seventy-five panic-stricken women fell in a mass of struggling humanity and the cries of thousands of women already assembled contributed to the intense excitement that followed.

Cries of pain and extreme terror arose. A score of persons rushed to the rescue and, after the women had been extricated, it was found that eight persons had been more or less injured, but none of them fatally.

The most seriously injured are: Mrs. Ada Jack, Chicago, left leg dislocated; Mrs. A. C. Briggs, Angier Park, Illinois, ankle sprained; Mrs. C. Greeley, Chicago, side and thigh injured; Mrs. Minerva Seeley, Chicago, bruised; Mrs. Emile Patterson, Chicago, bruised; Mrs. George Bennett, Rockford, Illinois, ankle sprained; Mrs. Townsend, Grand Rapids, Michigan, back hurt; Mrs. A. C. Northrup, Auburn Park, Illinois, ankle hurt; Mrs. J. B. Laing, Chicago, left leg bruised.

BLAZE OF ELECTRICITY.

The World's Fair Had on a Full Current Last Night.

CHICAGO, May 20.—For the first time all the electric illuminations of the exposition were seen to night and the great night was witnessed by over 50,000 people. As evening grew, high the wind died out, the sprinkling carts came out to lay the dust and the crowds began pouring into the park. The center of attraction was the grand basin, where the climax of electric glory was to be seen. All the colors of the rainbow were thrown on the rising waters of the electric fountain on each side of the MacMonnies fountain and the balustrade bordering the basin was lined every inch of the distance with the brilliant lights. An additional attraction, principal for the second time in its history, was the great searchlight beams in operation, throwing conical shafts of light long distances from the roofs of manufacturers and agricultural buildings and music hall on the various illuminated parts of the exposition, principally for the second time in its history, was the great searchlight beams in operation, throwing conical shafts of light long distances from the roofs of manufacturers and agricultural buildings and music hall on the various illuminated parts of the exposition.

EXPECT TROUBLE TODAY.

Police Think a Mob Will Break Into the World's Fair.

CHICAGO, May 20.—A big public demonstration at the gates of the world's fair is expected to take place tomorrow. One of the national commissioners said today he believed the part of the guards at the second time in its history, was the great searchlight beams in operation, throwing conical shafts of light long distances from the roofs of manufacturers and agricultural buildings and music hall on the various illuminated parts of the exposition.

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and the total loss is placed at \$20,000. The insurance is \$10,000.

New Michigan Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—The following Michigan postoffice appointments were made today: Philip Deacon to succeed Alex Dickinson, removed at Greenville Station, Alcona county; G. E. Lobdell to succeed W. H. Chase, resigned at Leland, Bay county; J. G. Horvath, to succeed Paul Hoerlin, dead, at Richville, Tuscola county; Michael Murphy, to succeed J. W. King, resigned, Tawas City, Iosco county; T. Moss, to succeed J. D. Stevens, resigned, at Whitmore Lake, Washtenaw county.

Trouble Over a Lost Watch.

MARSHVILLE, Mich., May 20.—Mrs. Viola Beebe lost a gold watch while on her way to Three Rivers last September, and although it has been advertised ever since, the finder of the watch failed to give it up. A young man named Atkinson is said to have tried to dispose of a watch in South Bend, but the buyer saw the lady's name in the inside and wrote her to find out about it. Mr. Beebe went to Campella yesterday and swore out a warrant for the man's arrest and it was turned with the watch. Atkinson is now out on \$300 bail awaiting trial.

Michigan Pensioners.

Increase—Albert Richardson, Reissue Spencer Hill, Joseph Thurlby, Ebenezer Harris, Francis Hill, William Corbin, Orin Wilson, etc. Lady Spottis (special act), Mary Willy (mother), Barbara Vogt, minors of J. Walker.

Mill Burned at Frog Lake.

CANADA, Mich., May 20.—The mill and house belonging to Edgar Morgan, judge burned yesterday at Frog Lake, four miles east of here. Loss, \$40,000; no insurance. Cause unknown.

State News in Brief.

William Hicks, a tramp printer was suffocated by smoke in the Romeo jail where he went to spend the night. It is presumed that the bedding caught fire from a pipe Hicks had been smoking.

The body of George Herre was exhumed at Okemos Friday and the stomach removed, to be sent to Ann Arbor for analysis. Many persons fainted at the sight.

John Williams of Elm Hall was shot by W. E. Rice of Erie, Pa., after he had stabbed Price twice in the breast. They fought over a woman.

At the normal news oratorical contest at Ypsilanti, Miss Angeline Sherwood won the woman's prize and J. S. Lathers the men's prize.

Mr. John Sticherer of White Pigeon and his hired man, W. Van Fleet, are missing, and it is said to be a case of elopement.

James Higgins fell up on Saginaw whisky and then went out and tried to do up a motor car. James is in the hospital now.

On Sunday, June 18, the commencement exercises of Olivet college will be given by President Sperry's baccalaureate sermon.

Choboyan business men intend to take Muskegon by storm on Thursday. This is the first of a series of inter-excursions.

The Bay City telephone system is being overhauled so that the long distance 'phone can be used.

The Union bank of Richmond has reorganized and is to pay depositors of the old organization in full.

Port Huron's retail clerks have organized a union, elected officers and will demand early closing.

West Bay City's water board middle grows worse. An effort is being made to reorganize it.

The defense in the Reynolds murder trial at Allegan is trying to show temporary insanity.

Waterbury is going from bad to worse. First it was the Carteries, now it's spiritualism.

W. H. Tuttle of Muskegon fell through a tramway of the Torrent mill and broke both legs.

Maj. W. C. Ransom of Kalamazoo has been appointed auditor of the S. T. & H. R. R.

Frank Gould of Ann Arbor, charged with incest, has been discharged by the jury.

W. Lanning, an old resident of Northville, died very suddenly yesterday.

Detroit has voted for a \$600,000 issuance of public lighting bonds.

Jackson high school scholars had their successful field day Friday.

The Lapeer Clarion was burned out yesterday. Loss, \$5,000.

League Standing.

Club. Won. Lost. Pts. Cleveland 9 3 20 Philadelphia 10 6 25 St. Louis 10 7 21 Brooklyn 10 7 21 Pittsburgh 10 7 21 Cincinnati 10 7 21 Washington 10 7 21 Boston 7 9 17 Baltimore 8 11 17 New York 8 11 17 Chicago 12 12 24 Louisville 2 9 13

IS A BRIGHT PUP.

He Held the Express Wagon Against All Comers.

I heard an amazing dog story a day or two ago, and though it was told to me by the owner of the dog, I shall repeat it as a fact. When that able journalist, who is known in Boston as Jim Clarke, left the city of culture, and bringing a large share of culture with him, came to New York to engage in the practice of his profession, he arranged with great care for the transportation of his handsome St. Bernard dog, Leo. Leo is not as big as a cow, but he wears more teeth, especially in his upper jaw, and when Mr. Clarke first met him, he was very interested in him. He thought he could not wholly represent a doubt as to which of them would be carrying the other when they arrived in New York. Mr. Clarke has a deep affection for this noble animal, and he feared that the brass in an express messenger's buttons might make Leo sick, so he thought out a scheme by which the danger to the dog could be averted. He decided to have the dog brought on in his kennel. As the dog was being taken off, however, he was called away, and when Leo had been induced to enter, slats were nailed across the door.

In this way Leo traveled safely, and nothing of importance happened until a gigantic express wagon, bearing the dog and kennel, was drawn up before the door of Mr. Clarke's home in Brooklyn. Then a serious question

arose: How was the dog to be got out of the wagon? Only two men had been sent with this unusual package, and they could not lift one corner of it. Mr. Clarke was not at home, and there was no man in sight who could be hired to assist.

The expressmen made no experiments with the kennel and succeeded in jolting it about a little. Leo resented this assault upon his dignity with a growl that shook the earth. The small boy who is always present on such an occasion, heard this sound, and in the usual mysterious manner immediately summoned one hundred other boys to whom he communicated the startling information that there was a lion in the box.

"It's a pony," said one, "he's a kicking."

Several men stopped to see what was the matter, and one of them expressed the opinion that it was not a lion but a bear. He got up into the wagon to verify his statement, whereupon Leo growled once more, and the man went out over the tail-board without being



LEO AS SEEN BY THE DOCTOR.

very particular as to which end of him got to the ground first.

The expressmen, meanwhile, were in the house consulting with Mrs. Clarke. When they came out the crowd had doubled. They had decided to knock off the slats from the door and let Leo make his own exit. While this was being done the people in the front rank of the crowd tried to get back, and those behind tried to get forward, so that they all stepped on one another, and there was great noise and confusion.

This rumple increased the nervousness of the dog, and he began to bark in a terrific manner. The men removed two of the slats, and then Leo moved the other slats and also the door. One of the expressmen got under the wagon seat, and the other went out over a wheel. Leo had the wagon all to himself, and he could have had the street if he had evinced any desire for it.

But he didn't; and right there arose a new difficulty. The dog wouldn't come down. Mrs. Clarke called to him but he was so excited that he did not notice her. He remained in the wagon and addressed the crowd with his thundering bass.

Then came a volley of suggestions. Everybody tried just how the dog should be induced to come down.

"If somebody gets up into the wagon and coaxes him a little," said a tall, thin man, "he will jump down all right."

"Suppose you do it," said one of the expressmen.

The thin man said that he had a family dependent upon him, and the crowd cheered. This made the man angry, and he climbed into the wagon. Then he climbed down again very fast, took Mrs. Clarke's handkerchief and had a habit of eating between meals. She admitted that he sometimes gnawed bones.

"Go ahead then," yelled a small boy to the thin man, "you're just what he wants."

Whereupon the thin man in wrath pursued the small boy, and did not come back.

The Man Who Knows It All arrived at that moment, and ridiculed everything that had been attempted.

"Well, you're a piece of meat," said he, "and I'll show you what to do."

Nobody had any meat to spare. The expressman who had experimented with the rope said that he had already contributed a small piece, and he thought it was somebody else's turn.

"Here," said the Man Who Knows It All to a butcher's boy who was in the crowd, "lend me that piece of meat in your basket."

"Lead it to me," said the boy. "Whadda givin' me?"

"I want to let the dog have it," said the Man Who Knows It All. "I'll just show it to him."

"Rats," said the boy. "If he wants it, he'll come and take it, and don't yer make no mistake. Yer wouldn't be in it with no such dog as him, see?"

"What's the meat worth?"

"Fifty c," replied the boy promptly. "Well," rejoined the Man Who Knows It All, "I give you half a dollar if the dog injures it."

"Give it to me first," said the boy. "I ain't takin' no chances wid yer will. Yer may not have that much ter leave."

"You're an insolent hound," said the Man Who Knows It All.

"Yer ain't got no mon," said the boy, derisively. "I'm outer yuse."

This inference was too painful for the Man Who Knows It All. He passed out half a dollar in a hurry and received the meat.

"Doggie, doggie," said he, approaching the wagon. "Here's a nice piece of meat for you."

But Leo treated this invitation with scorn. He would not even look at the meat. Threats and persuasions were alike unavailing and at last the Man Who Knows It All turned in despair to

the butcher's boy.

"Take back your meat," said he, "and give me my half dollar."

"Now," said the boy, "I can buy cheaper'n that. I can get a piece yer like it for thirty c. anywhere. Will yer take thirty?"

"You young rascal, I'll—"

"Give yer thirty-five," said the boy, keeping at a safe distance with great discretion.

"If I get hold of you—"

But he didn't. The boy had a long lead and was gaining when he vanished around a corner.

Then there appeared upon the scene a doctor who had been watching from his office window across the way. He had a large silk handkerchief in his hand.

"I will put this handkerchief around his lower jaw," said the doctor, "and then I can lead him with ease and safety."

"How yer got'ter get him ter open his mouth?" suggested a boy in the crowd.

"Don't you worry about that," said the expressman who had lost his coat sleeve. "He'll open his mouth all right; the trouble will come when he shuts it."

The doctor was a brave man, and he got into the wagon without hesitation. There was just room enough for him and Leo and the kennel.

Leo elevated his upper lip. He kept right on raising it. The lip went up like a curtain in a theater, and the scene it disclosed was all teeth. The doctor's mind was slightly decomposed by this spectacle. In fact he could think of only one thing, and that was the problem: How is it possible for a dog with such large teeth to have so many of them? There appeared to be a hundred or more on each jaw. The doctor stood there and thought about it.

Meanwhile half a dozen of the bolder spirits in the crowd had been so interested in the doctor's experiment that they had climbed up on the sides of the wagon. Leo heard them all around him. He is a dog with an exceptional mild disposition, but there is a limit to his patience, and that limit was reached at the moment in question. Leo was in a condition to bite for business. He opened his mouth till it looked like the entrance of a cave, and every hair on his body stood up straight as a nail.

Then the air seemed to be full of bark. There was a fringe of them entirely around the wagon, for all the men on its edge had gone off head first. Nobody was bitten but everybody was satisfied. The dog kept the wagon if he liked it; he could have it all.

Just then there appeared Mr. Clarke's youngest son, Taylor.

"Hello," he said. "Leo's come."

"Don't ye go near him," said the crowd.

"Nonsense," said Taylor. "Who's scared of old Leo? He won't bite anybody."

He climbed up over the wagon wheel and nobody could stop him. Everybody drew a long breath. Taylor, between two slices of bread, would not make a sandwich for Leo, and the chances that the dog, in his present frame of mind, would recognize the boy, seemed very small.

But when Taylor had got into the wagon, good old Leo put out his tongue—which is as big as a snow shovel—and licked the boy's face and hands with every indication of delight. Then Taylor jumped down from the wagon, and the dog followed him. They moved toward the house in a line formed by the heels of people who were getting out of the way. They had more room than the Columbian land parade, and Leo could have had twice as much by simply asking for it.

"The expressmen couldn't make him get down," said Mrs. Clarke, when her son and Leo were safe in the house.

"What do you know about managing a dog?" said Taylor. "It takes boys for that." HOWARD FREEDMAN

LELAND PARK is the place to go to day if you wish to enjoy yourself.

Hood's Cures

Most Miraculous Absolutely Helpless and Hopeless The Grip, Rheumatism, Debility.

Mrs. Mary Andrea of Crawfordsville, Ind.

"It is with much gratitude that I tell of the wonderful help received from Hood's Sarsaparilla. For several years I have been a very great sufferer with rheumatism. In the winter of '29 and '30, when I had been confined to my bed for a long while, in my unfortunate condition I had a severe attack of the grip, which put me down so low that for nearly a year I had a severe cough, the doctor thought my lungs affected, and that there was little of me left."

No Hope of My Recovery In the fall I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and, to my untold delight, found that I had at last obtained a medicine which was doing me good. When I began to take it I was unable to rise from my bed without groaning, and there were severe pains and swelling in my hands, feet, joints, and left side, and I had become so hopelessly of my recovery that I had given up.

I desired to Die And out of my great pain. But as I continued with Hood's Sarsaparilla I continued to mend. From an utterly helpless condition I have now reached a good state of health. I do all my work and walk around without crutches. The pain and swelling, caused by the rheumatism, are gone. I have no pain in my hands and feet, and my joints are free and move as they were. The cough and lung trouble and weakness in the chest, which followed the grip, have all gone, and I can sleep comfortably. I am greatly improved in flesh, strength and color. My blood, which was impure without Sarsaparilla, is now pure and healthy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

night regular, and other bodily functions healthy. My relatives and friends are delighted at my recovery, and I am glad to give it to the highest praise to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. MARY ANDREA, Crawfordsville, Ind.

Hood's Pills are sold at all drug stores, and by mail. Hood's Sarsaparilla, New York, N.Y.

THE LASSITUDE OF SPRING.

A Few Words Setting Clearly Before You the Reasons for a Very General Complaint and the Easy Means at the Hand of Grand Rapids People to Cure It.

Spring appears to have fairly come, yet "that last cold" you contracted still clings to you, doesn't it? In fact it is even more annoying than it was during the inclement weather. You awaken with a bad taste in your mouth, and your nostrils tightly stopped up with hard secretion, and your throat easily fills up and you have to cough and spit to clear it these mornings. Your appetite is weak and